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Rachel Donelson Jackson to Andrew Jackson, April 7, 1814, from Correspondence of Andrew Jackson. Edited by John Spencer Bassett.

MRS. JACKSON TO JACKSON.

Hermitage, April 7, 1814.

My Dear, Its Long since I hav had the happiness of receiveing a letter from your Dear hand the one by Jame was the last he has never reached home nor Can I heare From him. The Daingers and perils you have to incounter and so often too how Can I rest in aney ease at preaset. I know you are Daily Exposed to Daingers hardships and of Every disscription but I trust that the same God that Led Moses through the wilderness has been and now is Conducting you giveing you his aide his protection on that my hopes are founded, your Little Andrew is well Is much pleased with his Charley. I think him a fine Boy indeed. I hav been very Sick and four or five of the Negroes I have been at a greate Deal of trouble with them. Doctor May has attended them. I was Extreemly anxous For fear of Little Hannah to Daye I Entertaine Some hopes of her Liveing. Betty is better if I live we will own fewer of them for theay vex me often and in my situation It is hurtefull my hand has sutch a treamour I Can sercely write you will have to Excuse me Every way. The fever I had Lay in my heade but bleeding and Callomel was the only medson. I am not well oh when will you returne or when Shall I heare from you. But I know you will as soon as Convenient, our Son Andrew the Dear Little fellow hurt my feelings a Little time since he was attact with this feaver he Calld for you saide he pappa must be sent for oh Cousin Stockley go fetch me my pappa but Sweet mother dont you Cry. The Spring time has Returnd ther is a semblance in my siprits. [sic] my mind and the present time meaning the Deep Snow on the 4 of this month. It was so Deep and heavy it broke large tops and lims of trees. Every think appeard to Look mournfull of the vegitable kine but when the sun

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Shone on them theay all wer vivifyed. so will you have that Effect on my Spirits when I see you returning to me againe nothing will animate or inliveen me untill then. our friends are all well nothing new from the north by the Last mail So states the papers our farm is going on as well as Can be Expected it has taken the well to waite on the Sick. I will write you a Long letter Soon. I have maney things to say unto the on Diferent subjects which will now be omited My prayer is that the Choyestet blessings of Heaven may alwayes attend you keepe you as a Chosen vesel through Life. Excepet my blessing my warmest affection and gratitud and beleive me forever your affectionate R J

Sister Caffery Says you have her prayes for your Saftey and health. Let us know how Jack Comes on. he is a Soldier She Sayes.

The friendship of Some of my friends I will never forget.